

'JuSTfeg.] MAJESTY OF KING JAMES,
637

A kingdom never knit to these till now,
As CAMDEN'S *Britain* tells, since BRUTUS' days ;
Then let us thank our GOD ! sing roundelays!
England, rejoice ! " St. George for England ! "
shout!
For joy, * St. Denis! " cry all France
throughout!
Double our joys, O Albion ! Hark, Cambrian
banks !
GOD hath enriched thee with a Prince, give
hearty thanks!
You that, of long, had Lords in judgement sit
Deciding causes, for your country fit.
Clap hands ! sing *I& I* changed is your
government:
Our King's dearest son's your Prince, your
President!
St. DAVID, ring! for joy, set up your leek!
Your prayer's heard, you have got you long did
seek!
Brave HENRY FREDERICK, that imperial name
I guess from his nativity foretold the same.
Thrice happy in his threefold name, are you !
HENRY, bold FREDERICK, is a STEWARD true,
How well these titles, with your names agree ?
You, almost all, at least possessing three ;
Welcome them heartily! welcome brave Prince
HENRY !
Sing carols for his sake! keep wakes ! be
merry !
Ireful cold Ireland, cease from thy rage at last!
To yield subjection to thy King, make haste !
Sound out " St. Patrick! " Scotland, " St.
Andrew!" sing !
King JAMES is England's, Scotland's*
France's, Ireland's
King,
What can I add to eke our joys withal. Sith
JAMES is King of all, contained in all. But
thou hast, dear King! t'ease our expecting
mind Unstayed while your Highness stays
behind, Indeed ne'er truly stayed, till we,
you greet With *%alp€ ftacrthevs* in London
street; Nor then indeed, till we do all resort
To see your face shining In England's
Court,